

It is calculated that the supply of anthracite coal will have been exhausted at no remote period. The black diamond then will surely be the rarest precious one.

In summer a man thinks that he would rather tend the furnace. In winter he thinks that he would rather run the lawnmower. This is a queer world, anyhow.

The secret wedding rarely remains a secret very long, because, in the very nature of things, one of the two parties to the agreement finds it exceedingly difficult to keep one.

Government clerks in Washington complain of "desk fatigue." Harder-worked clerks with longer hours, in private employment, are ready to confess that this makes them tired.

A St. Louis man won a wife the other day by proving to her that he could live on 98 cents a week. Thus does the bargain counter habit among women work out its fell results.

An English scientist declares that the little toe is gradually disappearing from the human foot. If it is the little toe with the little corn on it, let 'er go—only not quite so gradually.

The people of Macedonia have decided that they do not care for autonomy. What they want is something that can play "Bedelia" without making a noise like a Kalamazoo planing mill.

Just as another evidence of Cincinnati's increasing interest in fine arts, it is worth while to note the incorporation of the Booze Nose Social and Pleasure club of that city.—Ohio State Journal.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller announces with paternal pride that his eldest daughter earns her pin money by keeping down the household fighting bills. Her father earns his by keeping up other folks'.

In Germany they are making sidewalks out of compressed sawdust, and the new material is said to give perfect satisfaction. But is there anything in this world that really gives perfect satisfaction?

The congratulations extended to Joaquin Miller, who bids fair to become a millionaire through boring his Texas lands for oil, will be all the more general and hearty because he has never bored anybody with his poetry.

Sir Philip Sidney's ditty, beginning "My true love bath my heart and I have his," still goes the rounds of the papers every year. How those old poems last! Put a little genuine sentiment into well-turned verse and it lives forever.

en. Mme. Letocq was thrown to the ground. The soldiers marched around the wreck and laughed. In front of the Alsace column, just seventeen years ago, almost to a day, this same black horse nearly upset the government of France. On that day he pranced through the Place de la Concorde carrying on his back Gen. Boulanger, then the idol of the masses, who came within an ace of being another Napoleon. They called Boulanger "the man on horseback."

The man died an exiled suicide in Brussels. The horse lived on in humble oblivion until it died on the scene of its great triumph.

Donkey Good Police Officer.

As a donkey attached to a rag-and-bone cart was patiently awaiting its master outside a public-house at St. Ouen, a suburb of Paris, a man left a neighboring shop with a bag and furtively tried to steal past the animal's head. Then the donkey suddenly seized the man by the wrist with his teeth. Howling with pain, the victim let his sack fall, when jewels and rings, the proceeds of a daring burglary, rolled out on the pavement. Firmly the animal held the thief until the efforts of the police loosened his hold and enabled them to take the thief to the station, where he made a full confession.

Masai Warrior.



English officialdom is debating the question whether the bloodthirsty, raiding Masai tribe shall be permitted to exist.

Too Heavy for Cab Floor.

While six burly Yorkshiremen were driving through the streets of Paris in a cab the floor gave way beneath their weight, and two of them were dragged along and severely cut about the hands and face.

Aged Men Cast Votes.

At Middlebury, Vt., sixteen men whose ages ranged from 80 to 95 appeared at the polls within a few minutes of each other at the last election.

he saw them. They came to an involuntary pause. The pretty girl uttered a cry and hid out both hands. The older woman's face grew white, but she kept her stately erectness and, clutching her young companion, hurried past, her escort following closely in her wake.

"The Duke" stood stock still, looking, as a corner loafer expressed it, "like a corpse wit' de sun on its face," and he never moved until the cab into



Courtland Street Ferry.

which the three had disappeared was a speck in the distance. Later in the afternoon, while drinking at the bar of his hotel, he was accosted by a fool-hardy hobo, who proceeded to twit him about "de swell guys what gave you de go by."

"Dat old lady looked like enough to be yer mudder," laughed the fellow, "an' if de young peacherina wasn't dead stuck on you, I'll— He got no further, for a determined hand gripped his collar, and in a trice he found himself reposing in the gutter, while "The Duke" strolled back and finished his drink.

Another odd character, who bears about him the earmarks of an Old World aristocrat, is often seen in the vicinity of Christopher street ferry. He drinks "like a fish," swears in several languages, and is known to all the barkeepers in the neighborhood as "The Holy Terror."

Yet there are moments when the instincts of a gentleman rise spontaneously to the surface. A few days ago he ran to the assistance of a woman who had slipped on an orange peel as she was leaving the ferry. He brushed the mud from her gown as deftly as a lady's maid and, when she thanked him, took off his hat and bowed with Chesterfieldian grace. She handed him a quarter. He hesitated a moment, then accepted it, and before she had gone many steps he caught up with her again and presented a long-

Lawyer's Famous Prayer.

A Southern doctor of divinity in New York on his vacation was speaking of unusual prayers he had heard. One was made by a young lawyer who, through innate piety or from a desire to advance his political fortunes by being identified with the church, besought the preacher to call on him for prayer in the weekly prayer meeting. Suspecting that politics and not

piety of inducement to genuine piety. High qualities of character alone can make them worth while, mighty, and enduring.

Had Budge on Dentist.

A Cincinnati man recently went to sleep in a dental chair while the dentist was repairing his teeth. They were false teeth.

No, Cordelia a reporter isn't necessarily a man who originates reports.

THE UNITED STATES WILL SOON KNOCK AT THE DOORS OF CANADA FOR WHEAT.

A Crop of 60,000,000 Bushels of Wheat Will Be the Record of 1904.

The results of the threshing in Western Canada are not yet completed, but from information at hand, it is safe to say that the average per acre will be reasonably high, and a fair estimate will place the total yield of wheat at 60,000,000 bushels. At present prices this will add to the wealth of the farmers nearly \$60,000,000. Then think of the immense yield of oats and barley, and the large herds of cattle, for all of which good prices will be paid.

The following official telegram was sent by Honorable Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, to Lord Strathcona, High Commissioner for Canada:

"Am now able to state definitely that under conditions of unusual difficulty in Northwest a fair average crop of wheat of good quality has been reaped and is now secure from substantial damage. The reports of injury by frost and rust were grossly exaggerated. The wheat of Manitoba and Northwest Territories will aggregate from fifty-five to sixty million bushels. The quality is good and the price is ranging around one dollar per bushel."

Frank H. Spearman, in the Saturday Evening Post, says:

"When our first transcontinental railroad was built, learned men attempted by isotherman demonstration to prove that wheat could not profitably be grown north of where the line was projected; but the real granary of the world lies up to 300 miles north of the Canadian Pacific railroad, and the day is not definitely distant when the United States will knock at the doors of Canada for its bread. Railroad men see such a day; it may be hoped that statesmen also will see it, and arrange their reciprocities while they may do so gracefully. Americans already have swarmed into that far country and to a degree have taken the American wheat field with them. Despite the fact that for years a little Dakota station on the St. Paul road—Eureka—held the distinction of being the largest primary grain market in the world, the Dakotas and Minnesota will one day yield their palm to Saskatchewan."

That man who marries a woman for her money usually has to work overtime for what little he gets.



The Oat and Barley Crop Will Also Yield Abundantly.

Splendid prices for all kinds of grain, cattle and other farm produce for the growing of which the climate is unsurpassed.

About 150,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past three years.

Thousands of free homesteads of 160 acres each still available in the best agricultural districts.

It has been said that the United States will be forced to import wheat within a very few years. Secure a farm in Canada and become one of those who will produce it.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—J. S. Crawford, No. 125 W. Ninth Street, Kansas City, Mo.



Every housewife glows over finely starched linen and white goods. Conceit is justifiable after using Defiance Starch. It gives a stiff, glossy whiteness to the clothes and does not rot them. It is absolutely pure. It is the most economical because it goes furthest, does more and costs less than others. To be had of all grocers at 16 oz. for 10c.

THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO., OMAHA, NEB.

W.N.U.—Oklahoma City, No 42, 1904

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER CURES catarrh of the stomach.

